😋 centropa

The Hecht Family Car



This is a photograph of our car in 1943.

I remember the first time I drove a car. My father had a car, now I don't know what year it was, whether 1941 or 1942. I liked driving very much. I learned to drive when I was still little, on a tractor. It simply interested me. Our driver had to join the army, and my father had to go to Bratislava with a notary from Jelsovec. So I drove, and at that time I didn't have a driver's license, nothing. I had to sit on a suitcase so that I could see better, and reach the pedals, and I drove to Bratislava. We of course didn't go into the town. We stopped before Bratislava, I remember that. Our car was a Skoda. I think my father bought it in 1939.